

Unparalleled 751

Chapter 751: Overwhelming King Bai, the Reappearance of Immortal Techniques, Immortal Civilizations

Outside the golden enchanted boundary.

A great battle was currently fought between the Blood Kings of the Blood Tribe and the Firmament Star Daoist Celestials.

Terrifying energy shockwaves were everywhere in the surroundings. Due to its terrifying energy, some asteroids could not withstand it, and one after another, they exploded!

“Haha. It has almost been a day since the enchanted boundary has been deployed, Transcendental Daoist Celestial. No matter how strong Chu Kuangren is, do you think he can survive fighting a Daoist Celestial for one day straight?”

The Argent King laughed mockingly.

That was right.

Chu Kuangren was indeed a powerful individual.

However, he was still beneath a Daoist Celestial’s level.

Even if he was capable enough to battle a Daoist Celestial, a day has passed since he started fighting one of the thirteen Blood Kings. Hence, the Argent King was certain that Chu Kuangren was no match for King Bai.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others could not help but worry.

‘A day has gone by.’

‘Can Chu Kuangren hold on?’

“Hmph. Since the enchanted boundary hasn’t disappeared, it means that King Bai hasn’t killed Chu Kuangren yet. Why are you guys so happy?”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial grunted, visibly not one bit worried.

The more critical the situation, the calmer he had to remain.

“That’s right. Do you think Chu Kuangren is that easy to kill?”

“I bet King Bai won’t even be able to kill Chu Kuangren even in ten days.”

“Who knows? Chu Kuangren might even end up killing King Bai instead.”

One of the Firmament Star Daoist Celestials said loudly.

He was the Bull Demon Daoist Celestial, a yokai from the Archaic Bull Demon Tribe. With a horn growing out from his head and a nose ring on his nose, he gave the impression that he was a very reliable person.

He, too, voiced out after seeing the others being so confident in Chu Kuangren.

However, everyone immediately shot him a glare after hearing what he said.

‘Hey, hey, hey! That’s too much!’

‘Killing a Daoist Celestial instead?’

‘Is that even possible?’

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others were confident in Chu Kuangren’s survival. They felt that he would certainly be strong enough to control the tide of war at the Extraterritorial Battlefield in the future.

Nevertheless, he was still only a Heavenly Imperial.

Although those two were only a realm apart, the difference between them was simply worlds apart.

The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial soon realized that he was exaggerating too much. However, he could not take back his words anymore. Doing so would be akin to slapping himself in the face.

“What are you looking at? Chu Kuangren is the most remarkable sky-pride in the history of the Firmament Star. Killing a Daoist Celestial one level above him isn’t that impossible, you know.” The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial puffed his chest in reply.

“Hmph! How dare you say he can kill a Daoist Celestial?”

The Argent King said in disdain.

Despite saying that, he could not help but feel a sense of uneasiness well up within him. ‘What is taking King Bai so long? Why hasn’t he killed Chu Kuangren yet?’

‘What the hell is he doing?’

“Cut the nonsense. Even if Chu Kuangren ends up dead or alive, we will fight until the end!” the Transcendental Daoist Celestial uttered coldly.

Just when both sides were going to continue fighting, a strange energy fluctuation suddenly appeared from the golden enchanted boundary, shocking everyone.

“This energy fluctuation... What is this?”

“Is it the Heavenly Dao?”

“There aren’t any living creatures on this asteroid, so how can it possibly produce the Heavenly Dao? What is going on?”

The Blood Kings were extremely shocked.

With that, the Argent King’s uneasiness started to grow.

On the other hand, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others’ eyes lit up upon recalling something.

...

Inside the golden enchanted boundary, the Daoist pattern chains that King Bai tossed out were forced back by a surge of Heavenly Dao fluctuations that erupted from Chu Kuangren's body.

Upon seeing that, King Bai's eyes narrowed. Deep down, he was greatly shocked.

"Heavenly Dao?!"

"There is no way. How can you possess the Heavenly Dao?!"

The Heavenly Dao could only be produced on planets with life on them.

It was a culmination of will from all living beings on that planet.

The Blood Origin Star possessed a Heavenly Dao too.

Although it was different compared to the Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao, King Bai would not have mistaken it. The energy fluctuations emanating from Chu Kuangren's body were Heavenly Dao fluctuations!

He could not believe it.

How could Heavenly Dao fluctuations appear from a person's body?

"Unless, like the Blood God, he has also merged with the Heavenly Dao?!"

"No, that's impossible!"

"The Blood God has been in a deep slumber ever since he merged with the Heavenly Dao. How can someone like him, who is not even a Daoist Celestial, merge with his planet's Heavenly Dao?!"

King Bai was utterly dumbfounded.

He could not figure out how Chu Kuangren did it. His opponent was not even a Daoist Celestial. Yet, all the trump cards he had revealed were mind-boggling to a Daoist Celestial.

His Immortal Body alone was incredibly overpowering.

Now, he possessed the power of Heavenly Dao too.

"This is my first time facing someone in this state." Chu Kuangren's apathetic voice sounded terrifyingly calm.

Currently, he was in a state of Dao Fusion!

The power of the Firmament Star's Heavenly Dao was fully at his disposal!

He could feel that he was stronger than ever before in this state.

Every single movement he made contained the might enough to shatter the Heavens!

Any strands of Dao that appeared before him would all be suppressed!

"Miniverse, activate!"

Chu Kuangren uttered.

A miniverse containing Heavenly Dao energy immediately appeared. Soon, it enveloped King Bai within and brutally suppressed his Dao.

“D*mn it. My Dao has been suppressed!”

King Bai’s expression changed. He was a Daoist Celestial, so only Daoist Celestials who were stronger than him could suppress his Dao.

However, Chu Kuangren, a mere Heavenly Imperial, has done it.

That was because he was the living manifestation of Heavenly Dao!

The origin of every type of Dao known could be traced back to the Heavenly Dao!

As such, the Heavenly Dao could naturally suppress all types of Dao!

However, it was a shame that King Bai was not a Firmament Star Daoist Celestial. Otherwise, his Dao would be suppressed even more before the Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao.

“Blood Devouring Slash!”

King Bai roared as he swung his axe towards Chu Kuangren.

Despite having used his full strength in that swing, his attack was rendered ineffective under the Heavenly Dao’s suppression.

“Inverted Universe!”

Chu Kuangren unleashed a punch.

This time, surges of Heavenly Dao energy were contained in his Prominent-grade Esoteric Art. With this increased attack power, his opponent’s axe ray shattered immediately.

Following that, King Bai was mercilessly sent flying backward.

“D*mn it!”

“Blood Source Power, ignite!”

King Bai unleashed his final trump card. Soon, his body was covered with blood-colored flames while his aura increased rapidly.

“Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune!”

At this time, Chu Kuangren pointed a finger at him and attacked. An otherworldly surge of Daoist fluctuation that had seemingly surpassed the Heavenly Dao immediately rushed towards his opponent.

That attack caused King Bai’s emotions to fluctuate violently. Countless memories appeared in his mind. Some were happy ones, some were sorrowful ones...

He thought of his wife that passed away years ago.

His gentle and loving wife.

However, he neglected her because he was too devoted to his cultivation when he was younger. In the end, his wife died of depression.

When that happened, he was still in closed-door meditation.

He did not even have the chance to see her one last time.

He then thought of his sons.

Due to his intentions to make his sons stronger, he tossed them into the cruelest battlefields to gain experience. Among his seven sons, all but one did not survive that harsh training.

That person was Bai Juexin.

However, even Bai Juexin was now dead.

Upon recalling that, tears fell from the corner of King Bai's eyes.

With that, his fighting spirit dwindled rapidly.

'What?!'

'Why did I suddenly think of all these things?'

King Bai suddenly recovered his senses. He glared at Chu Kuangren, and only then did he notice the Daoist fluctuations emanating from the latter's body.

He gulped in shock. "An Immortal Technique!"

"Way to go for a Daoist Celestial, to be able to break free from the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune so quickly," Chu Kuangren said.

"Impossible. This is impossible! How can the Firmament Star possess Immortal Techniques?! Throughout the whole Violet Gold Galaxy, only two Immortal Civilizations exist! Why are there Immortal Techniques on Firmament Star?" King Bai roared in disbelief.

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Chapter 752: Killing King Bai, Is There Anyone Else Stronger Than Him?

'An Immortal Technique!'

'A Daoist Technique that's used only by the Immortals!!'

The stupefied King Bai looked at Chu Kuangren, his pupils trembling like crazy!

Chu Kuangren turned silent upon hearing what he said.

'Immortal Civilizations?'

'The entire Violet Gold Galaxy?'

'This is the first I've heard of this.'

While his opponent was deep in thought, King Bai took the opportunity to summon his full strength and rush towards the golden enchanted barrier. He was trying to escape!

Even if he was setting alight his Blood Source Power, he had lost every intent to fight.

'Immortal Body?!'

'Heavenly Dao energy?!'

'And now an Immortal Technique!!'

King Bai swore that this was his first time, throughout all these years, encountering a freak that common sense could not explain!

He must have had a screw loose in his brain for picking a fight with Chu Kuangren. Right now, all he wanted was to stay away from Chu Kuangren as much as possible.

Then, he turned into a stream of light and dashed towards the enchanted boundary.

When he was approaching the enchanted boundary, he took out a jade order and tossed it out.

It was an item used for passing through the enchanted boundary.

"Heh, don't you think it's a little late for you to escape?"

Chu Kuangren said flatly.

After that, he lifted his hand, and surges of Heavenly Dao energy flowed. Merging with his Daoist Patterns and Emperor qi, the energy turned into purple-colored universal chains that shot out at breakneck speed.

...

Outside the golden enchanted barrier.

The appearance of Heavenly Dao energy caused all of the Daoist Celestials to stop battling for a brief moment.

At this time, a figure rushed out from the golden enchanted boundary.

The Blood Kings were overjoyed when they saw him.

"It's King Bai!"

"Haha, King Bai came out in the end. It looks like he has successfully killed Chu Kuangren. As expected, how could he be a match for our King Bai?"

The Blood Kings laughed.

On the other hand, the Firmament Star cultivators' faces sank.

'D*mn it!'

'Is Chu Kuangren really dead?!'

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial was so enraged that his eyes were about to pop out.

Chu Kuangren was someone who could turn the tide of the Extraterritorial Battlefield in the future!

"Hold up!"

"There's something strange about King Bai's expression."

The Argent King suddenly noticed something.

Although King Bai had come out, his aura was a mess, and he had a panic-stricken look on his face. It looked like he was... fleeing for his life!

'King Bai was undoubtedly fleeing!'

"Save me!"

Flustered, King Bai yelled.

Before the Argent King and others could do anything, several purple chains instantly shot out from the golden enchanted boundary.

The Daoist patterns swirling around those chains were incredibly mysterious.

Those purple chains caught up with King Bai at a breathtaking speed and wrapped around him tightly before dragging him back into the golden enchanted boundary.

Despite King Bai's strength as a Daoist Celestial, he could not fight back!

"Save me! Please... Save me!"

King Bai yelled towards the Argent King and others.

The Argent King and others tried to attack the chains, but it was clear that the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others would not give them that chance.

"There's no way we'll let you guys save him."

"Haha, looks like this is the end for King Bai!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial and the Bull Demon Daoist Celestial were thrilled.

Although they had no idea what was happening inside the golden enchanted boundary, they could tell from King Bai's situation earlier that Chu Kuangren was having the upper hand in battle.

Hence, there was no way they would let others intervene.

"D*mn it..." The Argent King could do nothing but watch the chains drag King Bai back into the enchanted boundary. He finally confirmed that the feeling of uneasiness he felt earlier was true.

'What the hell did Chu Kuangren do?! To frighten a Daoist Celestial so much that he yelled for help without caring about his image.'

Inside the golden enchanted boundary.

Chu Kuangren manipulated the universal chains to drag King Bai back.

"It's too late to escape now!"

He then gently raised his arm. Behind him, his ten-kilometer-tall Almighty Avatar that had merged with the Heavenly Dao energy appeared and hurled a punch towards his opponent.

King Bai roared as he channeled his full strength to resist that attack. Despite that, he was still sent flying and crashing onto the enchanted boundary.

Nevertheless, the universal chains were still around him, so there was no way he could escape.

Boom, boom, boom!

Chu Kuangren's Almighty Avatar unleashed one attack after another.

As a result, the Daoist patterns on King Bai's body continued to shatter and explode!

Before long, his body was on the verge of collapse.

With King Bai's strength, he should not be defeated so quickly in the first place. However, he had been intimidated by Chu Kuangren's endless trump cards, and his fighting intent drained by Chu Kuangren's Phantasman Seven Emotions Tune.

Even a high and mighty Daoist Celestial like him was being brutally beaten up!

After a while.

King Bai's Emperor's body broke down, bringing him to the brink of death.

Chu Kuangren raised his hand to grab King Bai's axe before walking toward him with an apathetic expression.

A flash of light appeared as that axe swung downward.

One of the Blood Tribe's Kings... has fallen!

...

Outside the golden enchanted boundary.

The Blood Kings and Firmament Star Daoist Celestials were still battling each other.

All of a sudden, the golden enchanted boundary was struck by an immense energy wave, and countless cracks appeared all over the boundary.

In an explosion, the whole enchanted boundary shattered into pieces of light!

Then, a white figure walked out.

With robes as white as snow and black hair swaying in the air, that slender figure possessed an incredibly handsome appearance and an otherworldly demeanor. Every movement he made had an unfathomable might!

"Chu Kuangren!"

"Look, he's holding... King Bai!"

Chu Kuangren approached everyone in space.

In his hand, he was holding... a head!

It was King Bai's head!

Chu Kuangren had killed King Bai!

Although the Blood Kings had seen this coming, they were still shocked to see this.

Chu Kuangren had killed a Daoist Celestial!

"Hahaha! What did I say? Brother Chu will end up killing the Daoist Celestial! Since you guys didn't believe me earlier, here's proof." The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial laughed.

He was indeed bragging earlier.

However, no one could refute him right now.

The truth was right before their very eyes.

Chu Kuangren came before the Blood Kings, tossed out King Bai's skull, and then unleashed a surge of strength qi towards them.

King Bai's skull was reduced to specks of dust in front of the Blood Kings.

"This one is too weak. Is there anyone else among you guys stronger than him?"

Chu Kuangren asked indifferently.

The Blood Kings stared at him with a baffled look in their eyes.

'What is up with this person?'

'Why was there a Heavenly Dao fluctuation earlier? Also, did he battle King Bai? W-why is he not injured at all?'

'Even his clothes are not damaged.'

'They are still clean and spotless.'

'What does this mean?'

'This means that King Bai couldn't even lay a single finger on him!'

Countless thoughts flashed across the minds of the Argent King and others. The more they thought about it, the more terrified they were of Chu Kuangren. They could not believe that he had killed a Daoist Celestial so easily.

"Retreat!"

The Argent King grunted and quickly left the area with the others.

Chu Kuangren did not give chase to them either.

That was because he had exhausted too much of his power earlier. Now, it would be a struggle for him to fight even a Boundary Daoist Celestial, let alone a group of Daoist Celestials.

"Looks like they've bought my act."

Chu Kuangren mumbled.

Indeed.

He was only pretending to look unharmed.

That Heavenly Dao aura was real, but his power was not. Besides, he only put on that spotless white robe after coming out from the enchanted boundary.

As for whether there were any injuries on his body, how could there be any with his Immortal Body around?

That was the most important point. The Blood Kings would only be terrified if they saw he was unharmed after fighting a Daoist Celestial.

They would think that he could kill a Daoist Celestial unscathed.

However, they would notice something weird once they thought about it carefully. If he was truly that strong, it would not take him a whole day to defeat King Bai.

All of them were just so shocked by King Bai's death that they did not think much about it.

No matter what, the fact that Chu Kuangren had killed a Daoist Celestial was absolute. That alone was enough to make them weary and fearful of his strength.

Chapter 753: The Blood Tribe Is Not Destroyed Yet, I Can't Slack Off, an Angry Chu Kuangren

"Brother Chu! You really are amazing!"

The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial said as he walked up to Chu Kuangren.

The other Daoist Celestials looked at Chu Kuangren, stunned. A Heavenly Imperial killing a Daoist Celestial? This was their first time hearing of this.

The talents and strength Chu Kuangren had displayed were just too remarkable.

"Let's leave this place."

...

Meanwhile, on a certain planet.

A terrifying burst of energy erupted, instantly destroying all of the plants and trees on that planet as if a world-ending storm was here.

Countless leaves, shattered rocks, and dust were brought up into the air.

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial was furious. "D*mn it! F*cking d*mn it! How can Chu Kuangren kill a Daoist Celestial?!"

He could not believe it.

Due to this, he became more desperate to eradicate Chu Kuangren.

Besides the Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial, the other Blood Kings also came to their senses upon returning to the Blood Tribe's headquarters.

"That's not right. Chu Kuangren isn't as powerful as we thought. Otherwise, why would it take him so long to fight King Bai?!"

"If that's the case, why isn't there a single injury on him?"

"He probably used some sort of healing item."

The Blood Kings' expressions turned grim.

Only then did they realize that they had been tricked by Chu Kuangren.

However, even if Chu Kuangren did not fool them, they had no other choice but to retreat in that situation. Other than Chu Kuangren, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others were there waiting to attack, too.

"With King Bai dead, what should we do now?"

One of the Blood Kings asked in a low tone.

"We must get rid of Chu Kuangren as soon as possible. If he's not dead, this war will never end in our favor, for his existence will threaten the future of the Blood Tribe."

The Argent King said with a determined look, "I've decided to activate the Blood Abyss to destroy the Firmament Star's defenses and Chu Kuangren!"

The Blood Kings' expression changed.

"The Blood Abyss?!"

"Activating the Blood Abyss will use up at least half of the existing resources on Blood Origin Star. If we don't succeed, Blood Origin Star will not be able to launch any full-scale battles for a whole era. Are we really doing this?"

"If we don't, are we simply going to stand and watch as Chu Kuangren grows stronger? Besides, activating the Blood Abyss has always been a part of our plans. We're only activating it a few eras ahead of schedule, that's all."

"Hm... Let's have a vote on this."

The remaining twelve Blood Kings held a round of voting to decide whether to activate the Blood Abyss or not. Ultimately, all twelve of them voted to do it!

Everyone was in agreement to activate the Blood Abyss!

After losing a Daoist Celestial, the Blood Kings finally saw the true extent of Chu Kuangren's capabilities. If they do not kill him now, Chu Kuangren would certainly become the Blood Tribe's most terrifying enemy as time goes by.

They must kill him as soon as possible!

Even if they had to pay a great price to activate the Blood Abyss, they would not hesitate!

“Let’s start making preparations then!”

...

Firmament Star, inside Stronghold Seventeen.

Chu Kuangren brought Shang Honghua and the others safely back home with him.

“I’m very grateful for you, Brother Chu!”

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade said as he bowed in respect.

“Don’t mention it.”

“I’m ashamed of myself. It was my savior who recommended you to me, and as your host, I was supposed to treat you the best I could. But I can’t believe I’ve caused you so much trouble time after time,” the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade said with shame.

Chu Kuangren waved his hand and replied, “Commodore, everyone is doing their part in the battle for Firmament Star. As long as it’s within my capabilities, I’ll be glad to provide as much help as I can, so there’s no need to mention it. Everything is all good.”

“Haha, having you at our side is really a blessing for us and the Firmament Star!”

After that, they chatted for a while.

However, the Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade soon noticed that something was amiss.

Shang Honghua had been sitting beside them quietly, occasionally staring on the ground in a daze. She did not speak at all.

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade also looked at the ground, but there was nothing to look at.

‘Is she still in shock??’

“Hua’er, everything is alright now.”

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade tried to console her.

Shang Honghua came back to her senses when she heard his voice. She told him, “Grandfather, he’s dead.”

“Who?”

“The Heavenly Imperial who killed mom and dad is... dead.”

Shang Honghua said.

“What happened?” The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade’s expression shifted a little.

Shang Honghua then told him everything that happened.

For decades, she had been living and working hard to become stronger for the sake of avenging her parents. However, that person was now dead.

Yet, she was not the one who killed him.

Although she regretted not being the one to kill him, her parents' deaths had been avenged. That fact alone suddenly made her feel very empty inside.

It was as if her motivation to live had disappeared.

"Hua'er, now that he's already dead, you don't have to live with such burdens anymore." The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade consoled her.

"No. Although my parents' deaths have been avenged, the Blood Tribe still exists. This means that their threat to the Firmament Star has not been removed. I must not slack off!" Seemingly having found a new goal, Shang Honghua's eyes suddenly filled with determination.

The Heavenly Imperial Ghostblade sighed helplessly.

He knew that it would be hard for Shang Honghua to relax. After all, her way of living was not the same as others.

Perhaps that was why she could grow strong so quickly.

Chu Kuangren looked at Shang Honghua with admiration.

He actually admired her quite a lot.

"I shall leave you to your matters, commodore," Chu Kuangren said.

"Sure. I still have to take care of the war matters at hand too, so I'll see you another day, Brother Chu."

After leaving Stronghold Seventeen, Chu Kuangren arrived at Stronghold Thirty-One and obtained a bundle of resources from Luo Shui.

Considering that his battle with the Daoist Celestial had exhausted his energy greatly, it would take him around five or six days to recover his full strength.

If it were anyone else, it might take them longer than a year to do so.

Two days later.

After absorbing a pile of Supreme Elixirs and spiritual marrows, Chu Kuangren was now close to a full recovery. Hence, he started to sort through the items and treasures he had gained from the battle. Besides killing King Bai, his most important treasure was obtaining his opponent's gigantic axe.

It was a Daoist Weapon.

Besides, it was a Daoist Weapon with higher quality compared to the Isolation Sealing Insignia.

"I feel sad for my Descendant Self Sword."

Chu Kuangren took out his Descendant Self Sword and brushed his fingers across the cracks on it. A look of sorrow appeared in his eyes.

This Descendant Self Sword had been by his side ever since he started venturing into this world. It was his most important partner in battle until this very day.

To him, no Daoist Weapon could compare to his Descendant Self Sword.

No. Not to mention Daoist Weapons, he would never trade it even for an Immortal Weapon.

Yet, King Bai had cracked his sword.

At this thought, he wished he could kill King Bai dozens of times over. The axe was also an eyesore.

"Stupid axe."

He lifted that axe with his feet and kicked it across the room.

"Are you... venting your anger?"

Luo Shui was walking up to him when that happened. She dodged the flying axe and looked at Chu Kuangren in surprise.

She had never seen him angry before.

All this time, Chu Kuangren has given everyone a sense of calmness and security on the battlefield. She had never once seen him lose control of his emotions before.

"Yeah, kind of."

Chu Kuangren took a deep breath and replied calmly.

Then, he put his Descendant Self Sword away.

With her sharp gaze, Luo Shui picked up the crack on his Descendant Self Sword. "Are you troubled about your sword's condition?"

"Yeah."

"I remember that among the twenty-four Daoist Celestials, the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial is well-versed in weaponsmithing. Perhaps he can help you with this."

Luo Shui said.

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up.

"The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial... Do you know where he is?"

"I'll ask for you."

Luo Shui then contacted the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

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Chapter 754: Purple Primal Core Metal, Origin of the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune, Mental Sparring Match With a Daoist Celestial

"The Transcendental Daoist Celestial told me that the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial is now on Asteroid One Zero Three. He'll send over the star map later."

Luo Shui said after contacting the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

A while later, the communication compass on Luo Shui's waist vibrated.

A pattern of light flowed about as the star map appeared.

Chu Kuangren took the star map and left.

Asteroid One Zero Three.

Since it was the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial's residence, Asteroid One Zero Three was also known as the Crimson Sun Asteroid.

The Crimson Sun Asteroid was a Category Two Size Planet, so it was not big in size.

It was about a thousandth of Firmament Star's size.

Crimson Sun Asteroid.

Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial immediately sensed Chu Kuangren's presence upon the latter's arrival and came out to welcome him without any delay.

"Welcome, Brother Chu. I'm deeply honored to be graced by your presence."

"Greetings, Brother Crimson Sun."

Chu Kuangren bowed.

Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial was the first-ever host of the Crimson Sun Daoist Physique since the start of cultivation civilization in Firmament Star.

It was the same for other Daoist Celestials too.

The Heavenly Golden Daoist Celestial and Chaos Daoist Celestial, for instance, were also the first hosts of the Heavenly Golden Imperial Physique and Chaos Physique respectively.

As for Chu Kuangren addressing him as a Daoist brother, the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial did not find it strange since they were both on the same level.

Seeing that he was able to kill a Daoist Celestial, it was normal for them to treat each other as peers. If Chu Kuangren were to address him as his senior, he would certainly feel uncomfortable about it.

"Brother Chu, I've heard from the Transcendental Daoist Celestial about the purpose of your arrival. May I have a look at your sword?"

"Sure, of course."

Chu Kuangren took out his Descendant Self Sword.

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial took his sword and looked at it carefully. "Interesting. This sword contains a Sword Soul within it. Not only that, but this Sword Soul seems to have been strengthened before, and it's far stronger than any ordinary Sword Soul. It's not bad, but the material used to forge this sword is a little lacking."

The Descendant Self Sword was originally a normal Sage Weapon.

It only became what it was today because of Chu Kuangren's nurture. It had also been nourished by the purple haze from the time when Chu Kuangren became a Sage, so its soul energy was greater than any ordinary Sword Soul. However, that did not conceal the fact that it was made from lackluster materials.

"Brother Crimson Sun, are you able to repair this sword?"

"Of course."

Upon hearing that, Chu Kuangren's brow finally relaxed.

"By the way, Brother Chu, is it true that you have a Secret Realm in your possession?"

"That's right."

"Ha, I see. Now, here's the thing, I was fortunate enough to obtain a weaponsmithing technique in the past that could integrate a Secret Realm into any weapon and increase its power tremendously. Are you interested to try it out, Brother Chu?"

"Hm..."

Chu Kuangren pondered. "I hope you don't mind me asking, but how confident are you in successfully integrating the Secret Realm into the sword, Brother Crimson Sun?"

"I can't say for sure. I'll first need to see what kind of materials have been used to cast this weapon. The higher the quality of materials used, the higher the success rate of incorporating the Secret Realm into it."

Chu Kuangren then took out a gigantic dark red axe. "I got this from killing King Bai. Can it be used as the casting material?"

"Oh my, what have we got here? That's a Daoist Weapon."

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial carefully looked at the gigantic axe. "I can't believe this gigantic axe contains Purple Primal Core Metal!" he exclaimed.

"Purple Primal Core Metal?"

"Yes. The Purple Primal Core Metal is known as the highest tier of metal known in this galaxy that is on par with the likes of Immortal Metal. This kind of metal is extremely rare in existence, and it's my first time coming across one too. If I hadn't read about it in the ancient archives, I might not have been able to recognize it."

The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial exclaimed.

For a weaponsmith like him, finding a good casting material like this was already very difficult, let alone rare metals like the Purple Primal Core Metal.

"With this Purple Primal Core Metal, I am at least seventy percent confident that I can successfully integrate the Secret Realm into the sword, creating the ultimate weapon for you, Brother Chu!"

"What if it fails?"

Chu Kuangren asked with hesitation.

The Descendant Self Sword was incredibly important to him. Hence, he would not take unnecessary risks.

"Ha, don't you worry, Brother Chu. Even if it fails, the only thing that'll be damaged is the casting material. The Sword Soul won't be affected at all."

Only then did Chu Kuangren feel relieved.

After that, he took out the pink-colored Secret Realm.

"Thanks for your help, Brother Crimson Sun."

"This will be a great and rare challenge to me, Brother Chu. I'm grateful to you for giving me such an opportunity." The Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial chuckled.

With this Secret Realm and the Purple Primal Core Metal, the Crimson Sun Daoist Celestial had a feeling that this would be the most powerful weapon he had forged in his entire life!

In the following days, the Blood Tribe's attacks stopped.

With that, Chu Kuangren could stay temporarily on Crimson Sun Asteroid.

A few days later, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial decided to pay him a visit.

"How is your weapon coming along, Brother Chu?"

"Well, Brother Crimson Sun is still busy with it. It's probably going to take a while." Chu Kuangren chuckled.

Following that, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial asked him about what happened at Asteroid Sixty-Four. "How did you kill King Bai, Brother Chu?"

After all, Chu Kuangren, a Heavenly Imperial, had crossed a realm and killed a Daoist Celestial.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial found this hard to believe.

Chu Kuangren hid some details, like his Immortal Body, and briefly explained what happened that day.

"By the way, have you heard of the term 'Immortal civilizations' and 'Violet Gold Galaxy', Brother Transcendental?" Chu Kuangren asked.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial's expression gradually turned solemn.

"I know a little about them." As a Daoist Celestial, it was no surprise that the Transcendental Daoist Celestial would know about the stellar system of which Firmament Star was in.

"The Violet Gold Galaxy is the name of the stellar system that we're in. Meanwhile, Immortal civilizations, as the name implies, refers to civilizations that possess Immortal Techniques. These civilizations are the strongest cultivation civilizations. They are so advanced that the likes of the Firmament Star and the Blood Origin Star could not even compare to it."

"However, these Immortal civilizations are located incredibly far away from us, so we should focus on dealing with the Blood Tribe for now."

The Blood Tribe was the only extraterritorial cultivation civilization that had come into contact with the Firmament Star. The Blood Origin Star, the Blood Tribe's base, was located at least twenty lightyears away from Firmament Star, not to mention the more distant Immortal civilizations.

"Has Immortal Techniques ever existed in the Firmament Star before?"

Chu Kuangren asked curiously.

"Apparently, a long time ago, back when cultivation had just started on Firmament Star, an Immortal once visited this planet and left behind an Immortal Technique. However, no one had been able to understand the mysteries contained within his Immortal Technique for countless years. Eventually, a great human cultivator split that Immortal Technique into nine Emperor Techniques and recorded them into nine separate scrolls..."

"Where is that Immortal Technique now?"

"Over time, the stone wall that the Immortal Technique was inscribed in disappeared in history." The Transcendental Daoist Celestial shook his head and lamented.

Chu Kuangren could not help but feel a little disappointed when he heard this.

He was now certain that the Immortal Technique mentioned by the Transcendental Daoist Celestial was the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune. If he could find that stone wall that inscribed that technique, perhaps it might help him perfect his mastery of the Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune.

"Seeing that Brother Crimson Sun is still busy forging your weapon, why don't we have a mental sparring match, Brother Chu?" The Transcendental Daoist Celestial suddenly suggested.

Chu Kuangren's eyes lit up with excitement.

"Sure."

The two of them then sat down and started to mentally spar.

Being the first host of the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique, the Daoist Techniques that the Transcendental Daoist Celestial had mastered were seemingly endless in variety. Chu Kuangren was dazzled and incredibly impressed by this.

Chu Kuangren, too, possessed the Transcendent Coalescence Daoist Physique and had mastered countless Daoist Techniques. Hence, he found it very beneficial to mentally spar with someone like the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

The mental sparring match between the two of them lasted three days and three nights. Throughout that time, the entire Crimson Sun Asteroid was covered with countless mysterious varieties of Daoist patterns. From afar, it looked like a huge ball of light with ever-changing runic characters.

Chapter 755: A Civilization's Future, the Blood Abyss Threat

“I’m thoroughly impressed.”

After their mental sparring match, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial looked at him with admiration.

“I’ve also benefited a lot from mentally sparring with you, Brother Transcendental.”

“Brother Chu, your understanding in the Dao is on par with a Daoist Celestial. Yet, you’re only thirty years old, which is truly remarkable. In time, you’ll certainly become a Great Daoist Celestial, then a Heavenly Daoist Celestial, or perhaps even cross the threshold of an Emperor and become a being that we’ve never seen before in Firmament Star... An Immortal!”

The Daoist Celestial Realm could be split into three realms — the Minor Daoist Celestial, Great Daoist Celestial, and Heavenly Daoist Celestial!

Above the Heavenly Daoist Celestial would be the Immortal Realm!

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial was now only a mid-stage Minor Daoist Celestial. He would still need to reach the late-stage and peak-stage before he could become a Great Daoist Celestial. Even then, the Immortal Realm was far above that of the Great and Heavenly Daoist Celestial. It was just too far away from his grasp.

However, in his opinion, Chu Kuangren could become an Immortal in the future!

“Throughout these years, I’ve obtained some scriptures from the Extraterritorial Region that have allowed me to know about the Immortals. It is said that Immortals are the pillars of civilization itself!”

“Only a civilization with Immortals is qualified to stand proudly in this vast universe. Civilizations without any Immortals are extremely puny. They will always end up being colonized by other stronger civilizations and being slaves to others without any way to resist at all.”

“Brother Chu, the Blood Tribe is not your true goal!”

“Because they do not have any Immortals among them!”

“Your true goal is to become an Immortal. If you manage to become one, you can easily wipe out the whole Blood Tribe as you wish. And because of you, the Firmament Star’s future will also be brighter, and we can then stand proud in the universe!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial looked at Chu Kuangren with a very fierce and hopeful gaze.

From his point of view, Chu Kuangren was no longer a talented sky-pride but the future of Firmament Star’s civilization!

Chu Kuangren could feel the passion in Transcendental Daoist Celestial’s gaze.

That gaze was even more intense than some of the obsessed female cultivators he had encountered, giving him goosebumps all over. He could not help but shudder.

Then, he gulped.

“Brother Transcendental, that’s a lot of pressure coming from yours.”

“Ha, I believe you can do it, Brother Chu.”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial regained his composure.

He, too, understood that becoming an Immortal was no easy task and could not be rushed.

Despite how talented Chu Kuangren was, becoming an Immortal was not something he could do at will. After all, only a few beings in this vast universe had managed to reach the level of an Immortal.

...

Blood Origin Star.

The center of the Blood Tribe's civilization.

The remaining twelve Blood Kings were gathered here today.

Everyone arrived at the Blood Origin Star's sacred land, which stood a towering mountain that was red as blood... The Blood God Mountain!

Countless mysterious runes were carved around that mountain, emanating surges of energy waves that could make every Blood Tribe member submit.

"Get ready to start."

The Argent King said.

The other Blood Kings looked at each other and took a deep breath.

Everyone then took out a large pile of blood-colored crystals and placed them around the Blood God Mountain. Those crystals were blood gemstones.

The number of blood gemstones used was equivalent to the total production output of Blood Origin Star for several eras.

After placing the blood gemstones, the Blood Kings stood at their respective positions and started chanting weird incantations, which emanated a strange energy fluctuation.

The Blood God Mountain then started to tremble.

With that, the runes on the mountain swirled about.

The energy contained within the countless blood gemstones was absorbed by the Blood God Mountain, resulting in a bright blood-colored pillar of light that shot into the sky.

The pillar of light rose into the skies and broke through the void.

Terrifying energy waves spread everywhere. Like a pebble thrown into a lake, ripple after ripples soon appeared throughout the universe.

With the Blood Origin Star as its center, the void within a ten million kilometer radius was all affected.

"The Blood Abyss has been activated. Now, let us gather our strengths to unleash it above the Firmament Star's sky," the Argent King said.

The other Blood Kings nodded.

However, everyone frowned after a while.

“There’s a mega formation guarding the outer area of Firmament Star, and it’s repelling the Blood Abyss’s effect. There is no way we can unleash this within that mega formation.”

One of the Blood Kings uttered.

The other Blood Kings were also astounded.

They knew that the Firmament Star was guarded with a mega formation but did not expect it to be able to repel the Blood Abyss’s energy.

“If we can’t unleash it within the mega formation, then let’s focus on everything outside of it. Let’s destroy the eighty-one strongholds first.”

Another Blood King said.

“That’s all we can do for now.”

...

Inside the Crimson Sun Asteroid.

Chu Kuangren was just done mentally sparring with the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

They were helping themselves to some tea when both of them suddenly frowned and looked towards the Firmament Star.

“That strange energy fluctuation earlier... It seems like something has hit the Firmament Star’s mega formation. What is going on?!”

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial’s expression was stern.

Both of their Emperor Thoughts surged forth and began to inspect the mega formation.

However, none of them found anything unusual.

Besides the two of them, the other Daoist Celestials also noticed the strange energy fluctuation and sent forth their Emperor Thoughts to survey the area.

The Detaching Heaven Megaformation was Firmament Star’s strongest line of defense, so it must never be broken through at all costs. Otherwise, the consequences would be disastrous.

Hum...

Just as every Daoist Celestials’ Emperor Thoughts were inspecting the area, a never-seen-before energy fluctuation suddenly occurred in the void outside the Detaching Heaven. The Daoist Celestials’ expressions changed drastically.

“This energy fluctuation... What’s going on?!”

“Look, what’s that?!”

The Daoist Celestials’ Emperor Thoughts communicated.

A blood-colored crack stretching thousands of kilometers long suddenly appeared in the void. From it, strange and ominous energy fluctuations akin to a deep abyss seeped through!

The Daoist Celestials' Emperor Thoughts attempted to observe what it was. However, they were immediately destroyed as soon as they got close, and no one was able to look into it at all.

While everyone was still wondering what it was, large amounts of blood-colored mist suddenly spewed out from the blood-colored crack and headed towards one of the strongholds.

With an incredibly grim expression, the commodore of that stronghold led a group of Emperors and attempted to resist it with their Emperor qi.

Several energy attacks were unleashed into the blood-colored mist.

However, it was useless.

After that, some of his troops were soon covered in the blood-colored mist. Swirls of blood qi began to enter their body, causing it to swell rapidly. They could only scream in pain as their bodies exploded.

"This is bad. Quick, retreat!"

"Fall back to the stronghold and activate the mega defensive formation!"

The stronghold commodore yelled.

In a short while, millions of cultivators had retreated to guard that mega formation.

However, that blood-colored mist surged and covered the whole stronghold. Gradually, it eroded the stronghold's mega formation like a disease.

That stronghold was not the only one. Seemingly boundless, the blood-colored mist seeped out of that blood-colored abyss in the void. Soon, all eighty-one strongholds were covered in it.

Some of it was even heading towards the Firmament Star.

All of the Daoist Celestials could no longer sit and watch.

"That blood mist contains surges of Blood Source Power, so this is certainly the work of the Blood Tribe. How did they manage to do this?!"

"The eighty-one strongholds have all been covered in that blood mist. Some of it is even spreading to the Firmament Star too."

"With the Detaching Heaven Megaformation around, it'll take a long time before the blood mist can enter Firmament Star. We'll need to come up with a solution quickly."

"All the Daoist Celestials, gather around."

Due to the threat of the Blood Abyss, the twenty-four Daoist Celestials gathered once more to discuss what to do.

However, something even more troublesome happened soon after.

The frontline troops of the Blood Tribe that had been inactive for several months quickly took the advantage to start a large-scale attack. All of them were not affected by the blood-colored mist at all.

At that moment, every stronghold was instantly plunged into an intense battle.

[Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

Chapter 756: The Daoist Celestials Go To War, Will Firmament Star Be Defeated?

"Charge!"

"Haha. With the Blood Abyss' power, we're more powerful than ever. This time, Firmament Star is ours to take!"

"That's right! Attack!"

The Blood Tribe charged ferociously into battle, bringing all eighty-one strongholds into an intense battle.

The blood mist from the Blood Abyss had severely limited the Firmament Star's Emperors' movements. Meanwhile, many cultivators below the Emperor Realm could not even survive, let alone fight.

Most of the strongholds' cultivators could only retreat into their base. Their only hope was to count on the stronghold's mega formation to protect them. However, the likelihood of it succeeding seemed thin too.

As the blood mist spread throughout space, it not only surrounded all of the strongholds but also gradually approached the Detaching Heaven Megaformation.

In Firmament Star.

The once clear, blue sky had been dyed with a layer of red as countless cultivators stared upwards in horror.

"What's going on? The sky's turning red."

"What the hell is happening?!"

"What a strange and eerie aura..."

The Emperors residing within Firmament Star were horrified. Deep down, they knew what was happening.

"It's the Blood Tribe's aura!"

"What's the Blood Tribe doing this time? They've remained quiet for many years now. What're they up to?"

"Will Firmament Star be able to survive this unprecedented disaster?"

The Emperors' gazes were solemn, and they felt very uneasy.

Countless living beings were overwhelmed by panic.

...

In the Extraterritorial Region.

All twenty-four Daoist Celestials were gathered.

Their extraordinary strengths had allowed them to trespass the blood mist to arrive at the Blood Abyss.

"Let's deal with this Blood Abyss first!"

"Try using our miniverses."

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial leaped forward.

He unfolded his miniverse, which engulfed millions of kilometers of space in radius.

The miniverse managed to contain the Blood Abyss and momentarily halt the spread of the blood mist. However, it did not take long before the blood mist eroded the Transcendental Daoist Celestial's miniverse away.

"I don't think I'll be able to pull this off alone," said the Transcendental Daoist Celestial solemnly.

"Together!"

The Daoist Celestials were prepared to strike in unison.

Just then, a peal of laughter echoed from within the Blood Abyss.

"Daoist Celestials of Firmament Star, your doomsday has arrived!"

The Ardent King and all the other Blood Kings had arrived.

All of them looked at the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and others with a mischievous look across their faces.

Having sensed the Daoist Celestials and the Blood Kings' auras from their respective strongholds, the commodores began to worry.

"The Daoist Celestials are about to fight the Blood Kings. Could this be the ultimate battle between the Blood Tribe and Firmament Star?"

"Who would've thought it would come to this point?"

"Oh heavens, what are we walking into..."

"It's twelve Blood Kings against twenty-four of our Daoist Celestials? It seems like we have the upper hand in this battle."

Some of the cultivators were optimistic.

However, the Heavenly Imperials did not share the same sentiment. Their worries only grew as they continued observing their surrounding blood mists.

"I'm afraid it's not that simple."

The Daoist Celestials and the Blood Kings were facing off against each other in front of the Blood Abyss.

Twelve Blood Kings versus twenty-four Daoist Celestials.

"Hmph, you sure have the guts to show up here. Aren't you afraid we'll finish you off all at once?" The Transcendental Daoist Celestial snorted.

"Based on your current predicament, I won't be so confident."

The Ardent King chuckled.

He then grabbed a ball of blood mist and infused it into his body. There was a hint of joy over his face. "The blood mists that come from the Blood Abyss serve as empowering nourishment for every Blood Tribe soldier on the battlefields. However, they're nothing but powerful toxins to the Firmament Star cultivators!"

"Especially for all of you who have come so close to the Blood Abyss, I believe you were even struggling to expand your miniverse? While there may be twenty-four Daoist Celestials on your side, your combat strengths are now much weaker than us."

The twenty-four Daoist Celestials did not refute.

They could clearly feel the mounting oppression as they got closer to the Blood Abyss. They may outnumber the Blood Tribe's Daoist Celestials, but their combat strengths had been severely restricted.

It would be a tough battle ahead!

"Unleashing this Blood Abyss must have cost the Blood Origin Star quite a fortune. I wonder how long this abyss will last."

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial said.

They knew that this was no simple feat to pull off for the Blood Tribe. If it were simple, the Blood Tribe would have used it a long time ago.

"Indeed, it isn't the easiest thing to set up. Fortunately, once all of you are dead, nothing in Firmament Star can stop us, and it'll all be worth it."

"That depends if you have what it takes to kill us."

A white orb appeared above the Transcendental Daoist Celestial.

It was his Daoist Weapon.

The rest of the Daoist Celestials, too, took out their weapons and unleashed waves of terrifying energies onto the battlefield.

The universe shuddered in its powers.

The Ardent King glanced across his opponent and said, "Why isn't Chu Kuangren here? Has he chickened out of this fight?"

Then, the Heavenly Imperial Daoist Celestial glanced at the Transcendental Daoist Celestial and said, "This battle is of crucial importance. Why isn't Chu Kuangren here?"

The rest of the Daoist Celestials were curious too.

Chu Kuangren had the ability to slay a Daoist Celestial, so he had long been considered as a person of the same level as them. Why did he not show up to this great battle between the Daoist Celestials?

Had he deserted the battlefield?

"Brother Chu is in the midst of some preparation."

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial replied calmly.

"Heh, no matter what plan he has, the Blood Abyss cannot be stopped. You're all finished!" the Ardent King said.

"Let's fight!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial was the first to attack.

The white orb glowed majestically as it released a ray of white light that was infused with countless Daoist patterns.

The Ardent King retaliated with a fist technique.

Boom!

The Daoist Celestials' attacks collided, and the shockwave forced the Transcendental Daoist Celestial back!

"D*mn it. The Blood Abyss' limitation is troubling."

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial said.

"I'm here to help, Transcendental Brother!"

The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial roared in anger, conjuring a black ox apparition behind him. Its shriek was so loud that it shook the planets nearby.

The Ardent King lifted his hand and effortlessly shattered the apparition. Then, he retrieved a dark longsword, which one could hear the wails of countless perished souls echoing off its blade.

"Today, the Daoist Celestials of Firmament Star shall perish at this spit!"

"Firmament Star shall be for the Blood Tribe to take, and their cultivators shall be our slaves to make!"

The Ardent King laughed triumphantly.

"You wish!"

"You'll never take over Firmament Star!"

The Blood Kings and the Daoist Celestials clashed in an epic battle.

Their boundless energies spread into the universe. As the strongholds afar felt its terrifying energy wave, all of them shook.

Boom!

The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial was knocked out of battle by the Ardent King's sword.

He spat out mouthfuls of blood.

"D*mn it. This Blood Abyss is too strong."

The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial looked worriedly at the rest of his comrades.

Like him, the rest of the Daoist Celestials could not utilize their fullest strengths under the influence of the Blood Abyss. As a result, the Blood Kings' relentless attacks had left most of them wounded.

"D*mn it!"

"We've come so far. Is this where it all ends?"

The Bull Demon Daoist Celestial said begrudgingly.

For twelve eras, they had held their grounds. Would the Daoist Celestials finally be defeated by a Blood Abyss?

Chapter 757: The Heavenly Tormentors Join The Battle, Billions Of Swords, Defending Against Twelve Blood Kings

"Hang in there!"

At that crucial moment, the Daoist Celestials heard a new voice echo from a distance.

Several bursts of energy exploded from the depth of the universe as a few rays of light arrived before the Blood Abyss.

The newly arrived cultivators each possessed a powerful aura. The person in charge of the group was a man in green clothes.

"It's the Heavenly Tormentors!"

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial rejoiced.

Apart from the Seventh Tormentor, the rest of the eight Heavenly Tormentors had come.

The Heavenly Tormentors were of varied appearance and characteristics. Amongst them were an elder who carried a cane, a swordsman who wielded a longsword, and a heroic lady who was armed with a majestic glaive...

Each Heavenly Tormentor possessed their unique auras.

"Your injuries..."

Although the Daoist Celestials were pleased to see the Heavenly Tormentors, the Transcendental Daoist Celestial could not help but worry about their injuries.

Would they be able to put on a fight against the Blood Kings?

“Never mind the injury. Firmament Star is at the brink of collapse.”

A bulky brute said.

His terrifying muscles were built to be hard as steel. With his dark hair dancing in the wind, the Heavenly Tormentor was seething with a boundless amount of battle intent.

He was the Third Tormentor of the group!

Amongst the Heavenly Tormentors, the Third Tormentor had an explosive personality, which made him a formidable force on the battlefield. He stared passionately at the Blood Kings and said, “This is my first time fighting a Blood Tribe Daoist Celestial. You’d better not let me down!”

The Ardent King was surprised to see the Heavenly Tormentors. “I didn’t expect there to be more powerful entities hidden within Firmament Star. However, sensing from your auras, it seems like all of you are injured. Heh, what a bummer.”

“Why don’t you try me out?!”

The Third Tormentor made the first move.

He punched forward and unleashed a fury of powerful fist energy.

One of the Blood Kings lightly grunted and responded with a punch as well.

The fist energies clashed and resulted in an explosion.

The Third Tormentor was forced a hundred meters backward. “Heh, not bad at all. Again!”

With the Heavenly Tormentor’s reinforcement, the combat strength on Firmament Star’s side improved significantly. At least, they could defend themselves against the Blood Kings’ attacks.

However, the situation remained suboptimal.

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial quickly noticed that the Heavenly Tormentors’ momentums were beginning to dwindle. He knew that the Heavenly Tormentors had resorted to some temporary measures to suppress their wounds.

Alas, it would not be enough. With the Blood Abyss’s influence, the Heavenly Tormentors would not be able to hold themselves any longer. Meanwhile, the strongholds were under heavy attack by the Blood Tribe, and they would not last long either.

Boom!

A loud explosion erupted in the distance.

One of the stronghold’s mega formations had been destroyed by the Blood Tribe’s attack, exposing countless cultivators to the blood mist.

“Haha, kill!”

“This time, we will destroy all eighty-one strongholds!”

The Blood Tribe cultivators rushed into battle.

Soon, the sound of massacre echoed throughout the universe.

Many cultivators had either imploded as the blood mist infiltrated their bodies or ended up being killed by the Blood Tribe's cultivators...

The Daoist Celestials of Firmament Star were heartbroken to witness that scene.

"You have no chance of winning now!"

The Ardent King mocked.

Then, he unleashed a wave of powerful absorption energy that sucked the surrounding blood mist into his body like a giant whale!

To everyone's surprise, his aura strengthened dramatically!

It was one of the Blood Tribe's powers in working — the use of Dark Blood Energy!

The rest of the Blood Kings had seen a significant increase in their combat strengths as well.

"These b*stards are using their Dark Blood Energies to absorb the blood mist for their combat strengths!" The Daoist Celestials' expressions were glum.

Hum, hum, hum, hum, hum...

Just as the Daoist Celestials were about to resume their battles, a long series of hums echoed in the distance.

"What's that sound?"

"It sounds like sword chants..."

The people stared into the distance.

The Daoist Celestials saw swarms of longswords coming from the strongholds and dashing through space. One billion of them, two billion of them...

There were so many swords that it was impossible to count them!

As their sword qi traversed billions of kilometers through the universe, their powers shook several clusters of stars!

At the forefront of the sword formation was a young man in white.

There was only cold indifference in his eyes, while behind him were the billions of swords following his lead, their sword qi clearing the blood mists before him!

"Hello, Blood Kings. Today, I've brought with me the swords of all eighty-one strongholds into battle!" Chu Kuangren's voice echoed through the battlefield!

Many swordsmen within the stronghold saw a glimmer of hope.

Their swords were now a part of that enormous sword horde.

“Chu Kuangren! I knew you were the biggest menace to the Blood Tribe!” The Ardent King stared at Chu Kuangren with eyes full of murder intent.

The remaining Blood Kings were shocked as well.

Billions of swords from all eighty-one strongholds were for Chu Kuangren to use!

What terrifying power was that?!

Even if they combine their powers, the Blood Kings must now tread carefully.

However, they could not and would not ever retreat!

The Blood Abyss had consumed eras worth of Blood Tribe’s resources, so they could not resummon it again as they wished.

If they did not kill Chu Kuangren this time, there would be no more chance in the future.

“Attack!”

The Ardent King shrieked.

The Blood Kings attacked in unison!

“Dragon Slaying Slash!”

“Hand of Star Destruction!”

“Cirrus Palm!”

“Dark Wave Dragon Slash!”

Twelve Esoteric Techniques were unleashed at once along with the Daoist Celestials’ mighty cascade of energies, which formed a colorful torrential stream that swarmed majestically towards Chu Kuangren.

The display of energies immediately forced the Firmament Star Daoist Celestials into retreat.

“Bring it on!”

Chu Kuangren was fearless, his expression indifferent.

As of now, he was already in a Dao Convergence State!

His powers allowed him to draw the power of Firmament Star’s Heavenly Dao, while his Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart was reinforced with the power of countless swords.

It was no longer Chu Kuangren’s battle alone.

He was representing countless years worth of Sword Dao power in Firmament Star!

The horde of swords swarmed into battle, crashing violently into the colorful energy stream of the twelve Blood Kings.

Boom, boom, boom!

An intense series of explosions ensued as the surrounding asteroids and comets exploded into fragments!

Many swords were flung away in the blast.

The colorful energy stream dissipated as well.

From afar, all of Firmament Star could feel the shockwave of that terrifying explosion as the planet shuddered lightly. If it were not for the Detaching Heaven Megaformation, the magnitude of the earthquake would have been higher.

The attack forced the Blood Kings back.

They stared at Chu Kuangren in utter disbelief.

The Blood Kings had not expected Chu Kuangren to be able to survive their combined attacks. It was an unprecedented event for all of them.

"The previous attack has destroyed one-third of his swords, so he can only pull this off two more times at most!" the Ardent King exclaimed.

It seemed like the Blood Tribe still had the upper hand!

Nevertheless, Chu Kuangren was still unfazed.

With a flicker of his mind, he mobilized the countless swords under his command and struck them towards the direction of the twelve Blood Kings.

"Block his attack!" the Ardent King said.

The Blood Kings unfolded their miniverse, forming together a large crimson barrier that shielded them from the swords. As Chu Kuangren's sword struck onto the barrier, a series of deafening explosions ensued, as if two stars had collided into one another.

Even the Blood Kings were beginning to feel the pressure.

"Something's off!"

The Ardent King noticed something strange.

That was when he realized that the swords attacking them represented only a small fraction of Chu Kuangren's weapons. Most of the swords were going straight for the Blood Abyss behind them.

"He's targeting the Blood Abyss!"

The Ardent King's eyes widened.

[Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws](#)

Chapter 758: Dark Blood Energy, I Can Do It Too, The Aid Of The Divine Absolute Sword

"Sh*t, he's going for the Blood Abyss!"

The Ardent King's eyes widened in horror.

The horde of flying swords passed by the Blood Kings, swarmed towards the Blood Abyss, and infiltrated its center in a blink of an eye.

Suddenly, a formidable sealing power erupted!

The Blood Abyss, spanning millions of kilometers wide, was quickly being sealed!

"He's sealing the Blood Abyss!"

"D*mn it. It's a sword formation!"

The Blood Kings were appalled.

The Blood Abyss was the ultimate weapon that they had spent countless eras in procuring the resources necessary to unleash it.

Yet, it was now being sealed by the power of a single person!

It was almost incomprehensible to them.

"What a pleasant surprise!"

"I didn't think Brother Chu still had more tricks up his sleeve."

The Firmament Star Daoist Celestials were rejoicing.

However, Chu Kuangren, who was in control of the sword formation, was now frowning in frustration. He felt a great sense of resistance originating from the core of the Blood Abyss.

The Blood Abyss, upon being reduced to a size of a hundred kilometers radius, no longer shrunk any further. Moreover, countless swords began to drop dead from the horde.

It seemed like the sword sealing formation was being destroyed!

The Blood Kings heaved a sigh of relief.

"Haha, Chu Kuangren, as strong as your sword formation might be, it's impossible to seal off the Blood Abyss. I suggest that you accept your fate in peace!"

The Ardent King laughed triumphantly.

Chu Kuangren smirked and replied, "I've never been one to listen to fate!"

He stared at the giant Blood Abyss and continued, "If I can't seal this Blood Abyss, then I shall destroy its core!"

Then, he vanished into a ray of light and dashed towards the Blood Abyss.

"You wish!"

The Blood Kings attempted to stop him.

However, the Firmament Daoist Celestials were already on the move.

Although the Blood Abyss had not been completely sealed, its oppressive energies had been severely diminished. As such, they were capable of drawing far greater combat strength.

"Hmph, you're just delaying the inevitable."

"You'll never know who'll have the last laugh!"

The Daoist Celestials, Heavenly Tormentors, and Blood Kings once again clashed in a battle.

With the Daoist Celestials' and Heavenly Tormentors' help, Chu Kuangren was able to dash towards the Blood Abyss. However, he was chased by several formidable Heavenly Imperials from the battlefield.

"Chu Kuangren, I've been waiting to witness your abilities!"

"Haha, even the Daoist Celestials are severely limited by the Blood Abyss' power. Since you aren't even a Daoist Celestial, I wonder how much weaker you'll become under the influence of the Blood Abyss?"

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials sneered as they charged towards Chu Kuangren.

They each unleashed their individual Esoteric Techniques.

"You're just looking for death!"

Chu Kuangren grunted lightly and unleashed a fist technique.

His Prominent-grade Esoteric Technique was activated!

Boom!

A powerful fist strength, infused with Emperor qi, cast a cataclysmic scene over the battlefield and devastated more than a few Heavenly Imperials!

"That power! What's going on?!"

The Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperials and Daoist Celestials were appalled.

What was going on?

The Blood Abyss had managed to overpower the Daoist Celestials. Yet, not only Chu Kuangren was unaffected, but he even managed to defeat several Heavenly Imperials in a single punch!

"What in the world's happening?!"

The Blood Kings frowned.

"Hmph, Dark Blood Energy!"

"I refuse to believe that Chu Kuangren's truly invincible!"

The Blood Tribe's Heavenly Imperials snorted and unleashed powerful absorption energies to suck the surrounding blood mists into their bodies.

The Heavenly Imperials' combat strengths were significantly boosted!

Just then, Chu Kuangren did something that made everyone's jaws drop.

With a light grunt, Chu Kuangren unleashed a tirade of absorption energy that was far more powerful than the Heavenly Imperials' and quickly sucked the blood mists into his body.

His aura was also becoming stronger!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

This was especially true for the Blood Tribe cultivators, whose eyes could almost pop out of their sockets.

The Blood Tribe cultivators could not be more familiar with the energy seething from Chu Kuangren's body. It was an energy that was only supposed to be wielded by the Blood Tribe cultivators, the Dark Blood Energy!

Chu Kuangren could utilize Dark Blood Energy!

Was that not a trait that was only exclusive to the Blood Tribe?!

Did Chu Kuangren somehow come from the Blood Tribe?!

Everyone had many unanswered questions at that point.

"I've been studying the Blood Tribe's physiques down to their finest details, but it's all about the use of Dark Blood Energy. What's so impressive about that?"

Chu Kuangren said unfazed.

Everyone was appalled.

"Did he study the Blood Tribe's physiques and use their abilities for his own?"

"He can do that?!"

They could not help but hiss.

Even the Firmament Star Daoist Celestials were incredulous. At that moment, they finally understood why Chu Kuangren could possess so many physiques. It was all the result of his studies!

It was the only way the Daoist Celestials could make sense of it.

Chu Kuangren somehow possessed the ability to copy another person's physique!

"This is simply unheard of!"

The Blood Kings were shaking.

They had never heard of such an ability.

It simply changed the way they viewed the world.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was still growing stronger. He then mobilized his mind power and summoned an enormous colorful rune above the battlefield.

It was the Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune!

The rune absorbed all of the spiritual energies within millions of kilometers in radius before it transformed into a mighty dragon that clawed into Chu Kuangren's body.

As such, Chu Kuangren's combat strength was amplified further!

Dark Blood Energy, Dao Convergence State, Everchanging Nine Dragon Rune...

With layers of buffs stacked atop one another, Chu Kuangren's cultivation had become as strong as that of a mid-stage Minor Daoist Celestial!

Taking into account the several tricks he still had at his disposal, Chu Kuangren's combat strengths were even more unpredictable!

He stared into the Blood Abyss with determination. "You think the Blood Abyss is all it takes to destroy my home? Preposterous!"

He snorted and leaped forward.

None of the Heavenly Imperials who stood in his way could stop him. In fact, they were mostly crushed by Chu Kuangren's miniverse before they even managed to get close to him!

Just then, from Firmament Star, a pearlish sword ray glided across the void and dashed towards Chu Kuangren. Along its path, countless Blood Tribe cultivators were destroyed by its blinding beam!

It was a sword!

A pearlish white sword that was carved with delicate Daoist patterns!

"That's the... Divine Absolute Sword!"

The Transcendental Sword Daoist was shocked.

The other Daoist Celestials were surprised as well.

"It's the Sword Daoist Celestial!"

"Has he awakened?!"

The Sword Daoist Celestial was the first in Firmament Star to possess the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart. Just like Daoist Celestial Luo Shui, his true body now existed only in the formation core.

"No, the Sword Daoist can't leave the Detaching Heaven, but he has sent his treasured Divine Absolute Sword to aid Chu Kuangren in battle!" The Transcendental Daoist Celestial lamented.

The rest were in awe.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren gripped tightly onto the arrived Divine Absolute Sword, and a man's voice echoed in the back of his head.

"Young one, take my sword into battle!"

Chu Kuangren swung the Divine Absolute Sword and grinned. With the Exquisite Nine Orifices Sword Heart, he would be able to draw a great amount of power from the sword without refining it.

"Thank you, my senior!"

He then disappeared into a ray of light and dashed into the Blood Abyss.

The Blood Kings grimaced at the sight.

However, they were not too concerned.

"Hmph, the core of the Blood Abyss is close to Blood Origin Star, where close to twenty of our Daoist Celestials are guarding it. Let's see what Chu Kuangren can do about it." The Ardent King snarked.

The Firmament Star Daoist Celestials started to worry.

Close to twenty Daoist Celestials?

Chu Kuangren may be strong, but did he have what it takes to defeat such a formidable defense?

"We can only place our faith in him for now."

The Transcendental Daoist Celestial sighed and said. Being under the influence of the Blood Abyss, they could only rely on Chu Kuangren now.

Chapter 759: Blood Origin Star, Light Orb, Battling Seventeen Daoist Celestials

Upon entering the Blood Abyss, Chu Kuangren was completely surrounded by an abundance of Blood Source Power. Most Firmament Star cultivators, Emperors included, would find it difficult to survive in such an environment.

Only those who possessed physiques unique to the Blood Tribe could survive. However, even a Blood Tribe Heavenly Imperial would find it difficult to use all of these Blood Source Power for their own.

Despite that, it was easy for Chu Kuangren!

He knew that destroying the source of the Blood Abyss would not be an easy feat. He needed to become stronger.

Hence, Chu Kuangren channeled the Universal Cauldron Physique's power to its limit and swallowed the surrounding Blood Source Power like a giant whale.

With Dark Blood Energy's support, his strengths increased even drastically.

In the depths of the Blood Abyss were mostly darkness.

At the edge of the abyss, however, a crimson light sparkled.

Chu Kuangren went towards the light.

He traversed through the light and realized his horizon was growing wider. When Chu Kuangren's world was lit up again, he was greeted by a majestic mountain that soared through the sky.

A crimson orb was placed above the peak of the mountain. Inside the bright orb was seething with countless mythical Daoist patterns.

Chu Kuangren mobilized his Emperor Thought and was shocked to learn where he was now.

He was now in the Blood Tribe's birthplace, the Blood Origin Star.

There was at least twenty light-years worth of distance between Firmament Star and Blood Origin Star. This meant that he had used the Blood Abyss to travel through twenty light-years of space!

"Lil Ai, analyze the orb."

Chu Kuangren stared at the orb.

He guessed that the orb had very much to do with the Blood Abyss.

"Yes, Master." With the Omniscient Spirit's analysis, Chu Kuangren learned a great deal about that enormous orb.

His intuition was right. The orb was precisely the source of the Blood Abyss. Using blood gemstones as fuel and the Blood God Mountain as a medium, they could convert the myriads of energy forms in the universe into Blood Source Power.

Meanwhile, in order to shut the Blood Abyss down...

There were two ways.

The first was for the Ardent King to shut it down voluntarily.

The second was to destroy the orb.

The former was impossible.

Whereas the latter posed a huge risk.

The orb contained a tremendous amount of energy that, if shattered by an external force, the power that would leak could bring about devastating consequences. It would flatten half of Blood Origin Star.

As a person who was fond of mass destruction, Chu Kuangren, of course, opted for the latter!

"The Firmament Star is now in a crucial state. I can't delay any longer. This is the only way."

"Besides, destroying half of Blood Origin Star can only be good news for Firmament Star. There's no reason why I should be concerned."

Chu Kuangren was determined.

He possessed the Immortal Body, so there was nothing to be afraid of!

Perhaps there were many on Blood Origin Star who did not participate in the Blood Tribe's war and that the destruction of this orb may take away countless innocent lives. However, Chu Kuangren did not have the luxury to think.

It was a war between civilizations!

There were bound to be casualties.

Chu Kuangren lifted the Divine Absolute Sword and swung it towards the orb.

The sword qi locked onto the orb.

Yet, just before the sword qi managed to reach the orb, several miniverses emerged in the scene and insulated Chu Kuangren's sword qi from its target.

Several Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials appeared.

These were the former kings of the Blood Tribe houses.

These days, they resided within the Blood God Mountain.

One of the Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials was surprised when he saw Chu Kuangren. "Oh, your aura tells me that you're from Firmament Star, yet you reek of Blood Source Power as well. Just what are you?"

The Blood Source Power was a type of energy only wielded by Blood Tribe cultivators.

They had never seen it existing in other cultivators.

Never would they have thought that a cultivator from their enemy territory could wield it.

"He's trying to destroy the source of the Blood Abyss. It seems like he has traveled through the Blood Abyss as well. How amusing. How did a Firmament Star cultivator manage to travel through the Blood Abyss anyway?"

"And that aura... Is it the Heavenly Dao?"

"Interesting, very interesting. He must be that freak who killed King Bai."

"Heh, I didn't think he would walk right into our nest."

The Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials discussed.

They had heard about Chu Kuangren from the Blood Kings.

However, this was their first time seeing Chu Kuangren in person. They studied Chu Kuangren curiously while being utterly unconcerned that he would destroy the orb.

After all, this entire place was heavily guarded. As strong as Chu Kuangren was, there was no way he could fight more than a dozen Daoist Celestials by himself.

That would be ridiculous.

It was surprising enough that Chu Kuangren had managed to kill a Daoist Celestial despite not being one himself. Nevertheless, to kill more than a dozen Daoist Celestials alone would be preposterous.

The Daoist Celestials would never consider such a scenario.

Meanwhile, Chu Kuangren was in no mood to chat.

He activated his Spatial Conveyor Skill, only to find that the Daoist Celestials were long prepared for this to happen. They had expanded their miniverses and sealed off all routes for Chu Kuangren to teleport.

Besides, this was the Blood God Mountain of Blood Origin Star!

The spatial structure of this planet was vastly different from that of the outer world. Since he had just arrived, he did not have the chance to study it well yet.

This posed another layer of challenge to his Spatial Conveyor Skill.

Chu Kuangren counted his opponent.

There were seventeen Daoist Celestials.

It seemed like it would be a tough battle ahead.

“Kill!”

Under the Dao Convergence State, Chu Kuangren’s emotions were unruffled. He lightly grunted and swung the Divine Absolute Sword forward.

With the aid of a Daoist Weapon, Chu Kuangren’s combat strengths grew stronger.

Combining that with his Prominent-grade Esoteric Techniques, Chu Kuangren could draw even greater power from his sword.

However, the Daoist Celestials were unfazed.

“Empyrean River Slash!”

“Starcrush Finger!”

The Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials unleashed their Esoteric Techniques as well.

As the energies clashed with each other, a violent storm ensued in the surrounding area.

Chu Kuangren’s sword qi was instantly shattered.

Yet, he did not take measures in dodging his opponents’ attacks. He relied upon his raw physical strength and his Immortal body to charge brutally into battle.

“Is he suicidal?”

“Hmph, even if he is, there’s no way he’s destroying the Blood Abyss.”

A Daoist Celestial leaped forward and unleashed a punch at Chu Kuangren.

Chu Kuangren did not evade his attack. Instead, he absorbed it before swinging his Divine Absolute Sword forward.

A ray of sword qi was discharged right into the Daoist Celestial’s chest, where a large amount of blood spurted from his wound.

“D*mn it!”

“Blood Cloud Chain!”

A Daoist Celestial summoned a fury of chains that attempted to shackle Chu Kuangren.

“Universal chain!”

Chu Kuangren retaliated by summoning a rain of purple-colored chains that clashed with the Daoist Celestial's attack. Red and purple sparkles were accompanied by incessant clanking sounds that echoed throughout the battlefield.

Chu Kuangren continued to dash towards the orb.

"In your dreams!"

A Blood Bestial Daoist Celestial shrieked as he unleashed an enormous polearm shadow above Chu Kuangren.

"Invincible Technique, Inverted Universe!"

Chu Kuangren swung his sword.

His sword clashed with the Daoist Celestial's polearm and forced both parties back.

Just then, a crimson chain crawled onto Chu Kuangren's left arm and clung deadly onto his limb.

"Heh, I've finally caught you!"

The Daoist Celestial who summoned the Blood Cloud Chain said.

However, Chu Kuangren's gaze was still indifferent. Without the slightest hesitation, he raised the Divine Absolute Sword with his right hand and swung it towards his left arm.

Unparalleled After Ten Consecutive Draws

Chapter 760: Using Every Technique, The Last Trick, Destroying Blood God Mountain

Chu Kuangren lifted his sword and sliced his arm off!

With a loud tear, his blood gushed out of his torso!

A severed limb was flung away along with the chains that shackled it.

The Blood Tribe Daoist Celestials were horrified at that scene.

"Sh*t, this guy's insane!"

"He cut his arm off."

A chill ran down their spine.

It was their first time encountering a fearless cultivator who was willing to resort to such insane measures.

What happened next shocked them even further.

They noticed that Chu Kuangren's shoulder was beginning to sprout roots of flesh before it grew into a new limb within a blink of an eye.

What?!

The Daoist Celestials were dumbfounded.

What healing speed was that?

What just happened?!

"His arm must be weaker than before. Not even a Daoist Celestial can preserve his full combat strength upon severing a limb."

Unless the cultivator was one who specialized in Soul Dao Technique or was just unfathomably strong, most cultivators would more or less lose their combat strengths after such severe injuries. Even the Immortals were no exception to this rule.

"I agree."

"I bet his healing power is only a facade."

The Daoist Celestials snorted.

Chu Kuangren did not offer them further room for discussion and quickly attacked the moment his arm healed again.

He unleashed a fury of sword qi that erupted and transformed into many sword qi clones, which charged at the Daoist Celestials in unison.

"Hmph, useless clones."

"You can summon as many as you want, but their combat strengths are no match against us."

The Daoist Celestials were unimpressed.

Sword qi clones may be useful against a battalion, but not against the Daoist Celestials. The Daoist Celestials were capable of wiping out huge numbers of clones with a palm technique.

"Hold up. He's just trying to place his decoys. Don't get distracted by his clones. Concentrate on his real body!" The polearm-wielding Daoist Celestial shrieked when he realized Chu Kuangren's intention.

The rest of the Daoist Celestials were quick to react as they mobilized their Emperor Thought to quickly search Chu Kuangren's real body out of the horde of sword qi clones.

Indeed, Chu Kuangren's real body was not engaged in battle. It was going straight for the orb at the peak of Blood God Mountain.

"Filthy b*stard!"

Three Daoist Celestials appeared before Chu Kuangren.

The trio attacked in unison.

Chu Kuangren unleashed a tirade of colorful lights, summoning the formidable Almighty Avatar into the battlefield and punched towards the Daoist Celestials!

A loud explosion ensued. The terrifying energies of their attack shook all of Blood God Mountain, and a quake spread as far as millions of kilometers away.

Chu Kuangren was forced back by the Daoist Celestials' combined attack.

From behind, he was quickly ambushed by another Daoist Celestial.

However, he did not evade.

The Daoist Celestial landed a direct blow on his back, and Chu Kuangren used the momentum to propel himself towards the orb.

The Daoist Celestials were dumbfounded.

They stared at the ambushing Daoist Celestial furiously.

Which side was he on?!

The ambushing Daoist Celestial was utterly helpless and ashamed.

How could he expect that things would turn out that way?!

The Daoist Celestials had also realized Chu Kuangren's power by now.

It seemed like Chu Kuangren's Immortal Body was real as his recovery had not hindered his combat abilities at all.

What a sick power.

With the help of the Daoist Celestial, Chu Kuangren was close to approaching the orb now. However, there were still a couple of Daoist Celestials guarding the orb closely.

Amongst the group, two of them were carrying a sword.

"Trying to get close to the orb? In your wildest dreams!"

They both charged towards Chu Kuangren.

"Phantasmal Seven Emotions Tune!"

Immortal Technique activated!

A mythical ripple emerged in the Dao. With Chu Kuangren's current abilities, he was strong enough to use it against the Daoist Celestials.

As countless emotions overwhelmed their minds, the Daoist Celestials felt a great disturbance within their Daoist cores, and their swords froze in their hands for a moment.

That moment alone was enough for Chu Kuangren to fly past their attacks.

"What?! Immortal Technique!"

"He has learned an Immortal Technique!"

The Daoist Celestials were appalled.

Chu Kuangren continued dashing for the orb, but there were two more Daoist Celestials left who were guarding the sacred item.

The Daoist Celestials knew not to let Chu Kuangren get any closer.

"Blood Lion Shriek!"

"Empyrean Blood Screen!"

The Daoist Celestials made their move.

One was an offensive attack while the other was a defensive attack!

A blood lion forged out of Daoist patterns and Emperor qi charged ferociously towards Chu Kuangren!

Its momentum was strong enough to rupture a small asteroid.

Meanwhile, a crimson force field began to surround the orb as it was quickly being developed.

This time, Chu Kuangren finally grinned.

"I've covered enough distance now."

There was now only a hundred meters between him and the orb.

It was enough for him!

"Time Lock!"

Chu Kuangren unleashed his final trick, summoning a formless ripple that spread across a hundred meters in radius.

The charging blood lion froze in the air while the blood screen left just a decent gap before it halted its movement.

Within a hundred-meter radius, the wind, clouds, floras, sound, and the two Daoist Celestials were locked motionless in time!

The Daoist Celestials who were outside the radius of influence shuddered from being mindblown.

"Time Technique!"

"D*mn it. It's Time Technique!"

The Daoist Celestials were horrified.

Without further delay, they unleashed a series of Esoteric Techniques towards Chu Kuangren.

However, their energies would freeze over the moment they reached the radius of influence. They were incapable of harming Chu Kuangren at all.

Under the Dao Convergence State, Chu Kuangren's Time Techniques were greatly enhanced. The radius of influence grew from ten meters to a hundred meters. Not only that, but his effect was invulnerable against the Daoist Celestials.

Even though it would freeze them only for more than a second, it was enough for Chu Kuangren.

"Divine Absolute Sword, lend me your strength!"

Chu Kuangren grunted.

The Divine Absolute Sword unleashed its brightest glow.

With a swing forward, Chu Kuangren combined his Prominent-grade Esoteric Technique, Prominent-grade Emperor Core, and the Heavenly Dao energy of Firmament Star into a single most spectacular sword ray.

The sword ray shot out magnificently like a majestic torrent.

"No!"

The Daoist Celestials were petrified by then.

Alas, they could not do anything to stop Chu Kuangren.

As the sword ray landed on the crimson orb, the orb began to crack. Lights penetrated out of its surface before it abruptly exploded!

The boundless cataclysmic energies imploded from the crimson orb and ravaged through the entire Blood God Mountain.

Chu Kuangren was the closest to the devastating epicenter!

His Stellar Undying Body was no match against the cataclysmic burst of energies and collapsed in an instant.

As for the seventeen Daoist Celestials, they quickly evaporated as well.

The entire Blood God Mountain came crumbling downwards!

The magnificent energies, which the Blood Origin Star had spent eras in accumulating, quickly dissipated to its surroundings.

Destructions ravaged through the entire Blood Origin Star!

Twenty light-years away.

In the battlefield of Firmament Star.

The enormous Blood Abyss suddenly vanished, while the countless swords were left floating aimlessly in the air.

Upon sensing a great disturbance, the Blood Kings immediately paused.

They looked towards the Blood Origin Star, their bodies beginning to tremble.

"The Blood God Mountain has been destroyed!"